

“Training our soldiers. ‘It’s a pity they should take it into their heads to die, just as they were getting used to the business’”
(*Pire Peinard*).

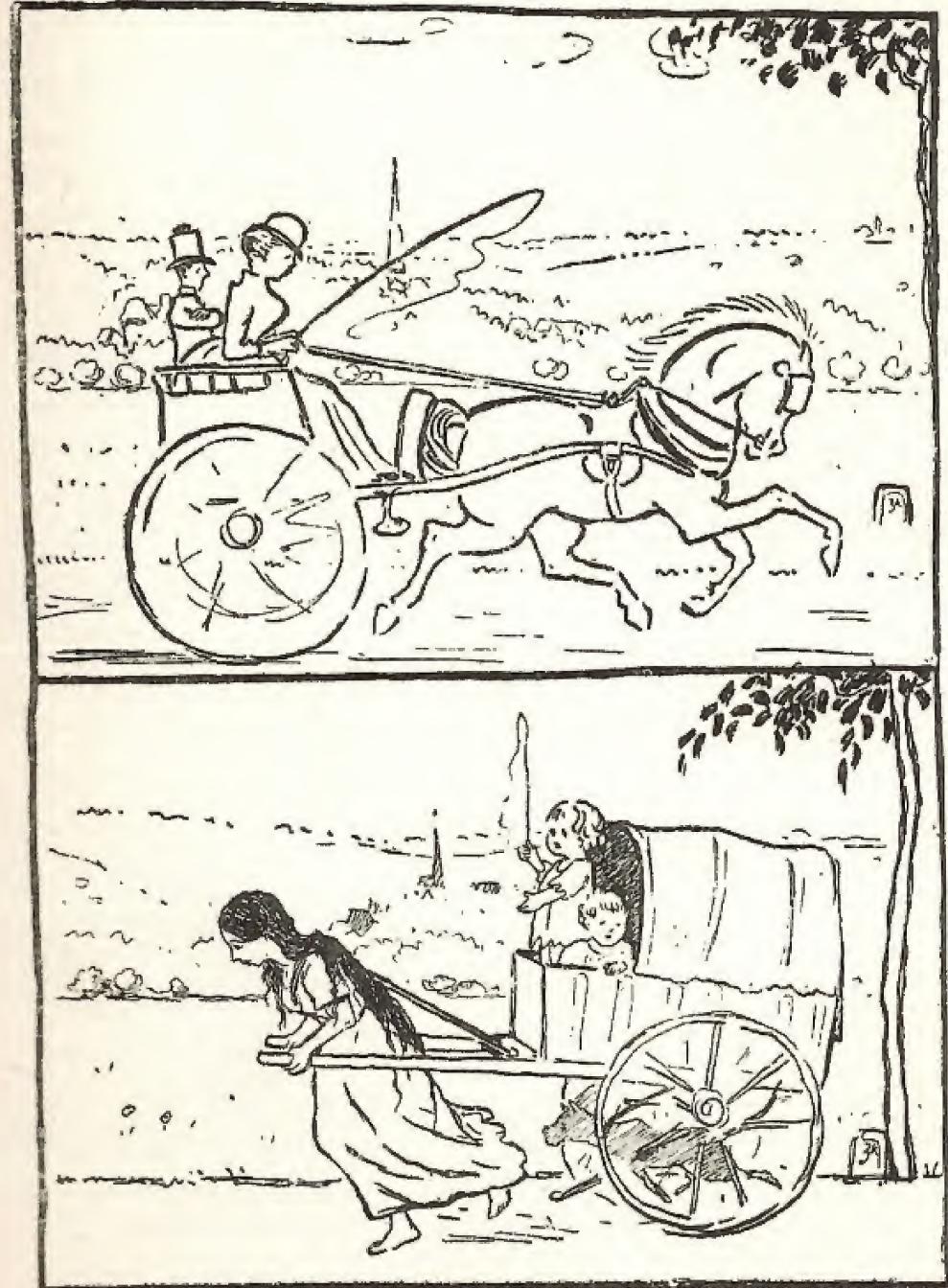


“ Our native land is a ghoul with an insatiable appetite. The vixen
eats her own children ” (*Père Peinard*).

à Rothschild, le Roi des Grinches!



"We are thin that this sleek pig may be fat" (*Père Peinard*).

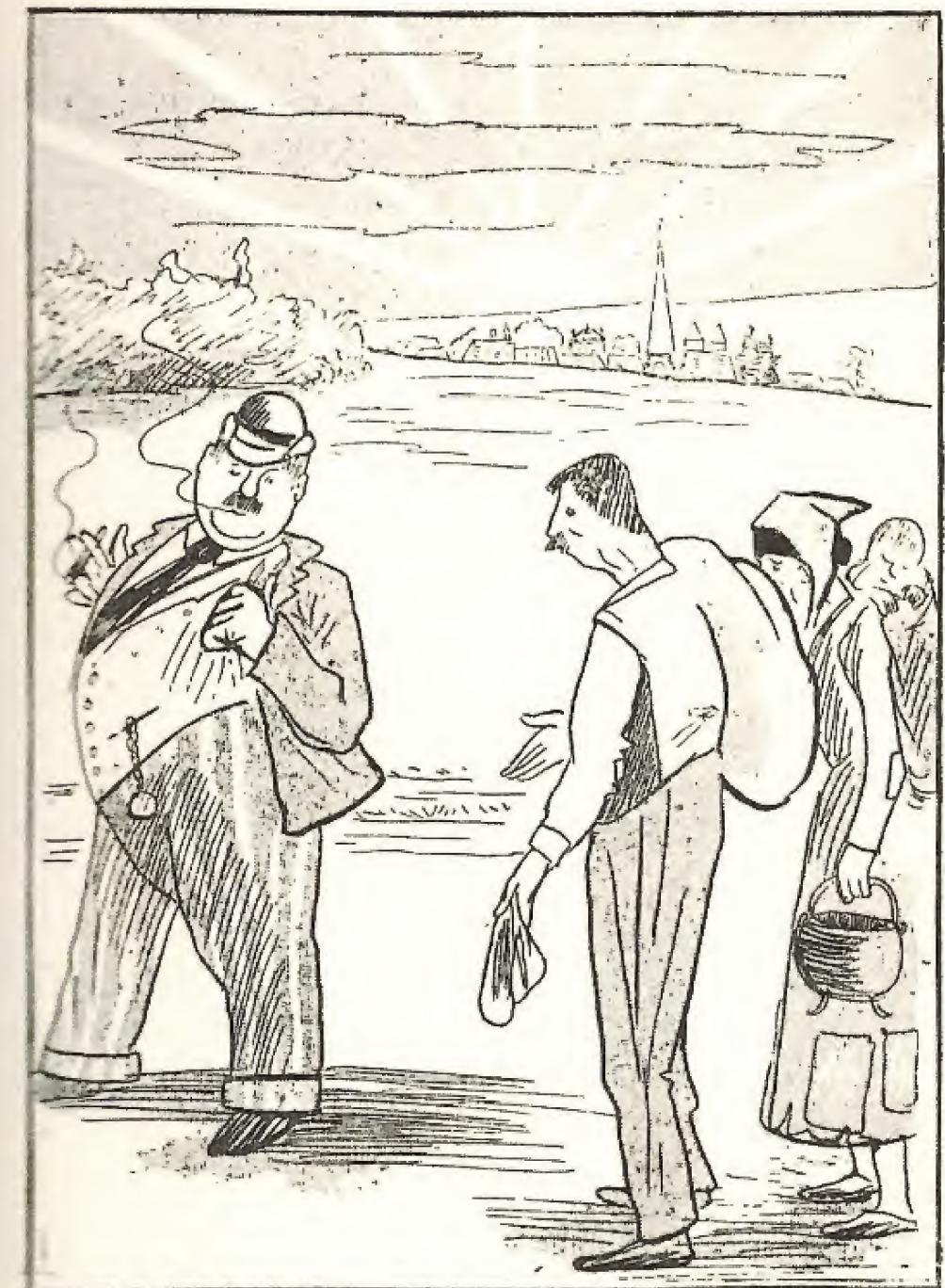


“The rich man’s carriage and the beggar’s truck.”

(*Pire Peinard.*)



“Capital and Charity” (*Pere Peinard*).

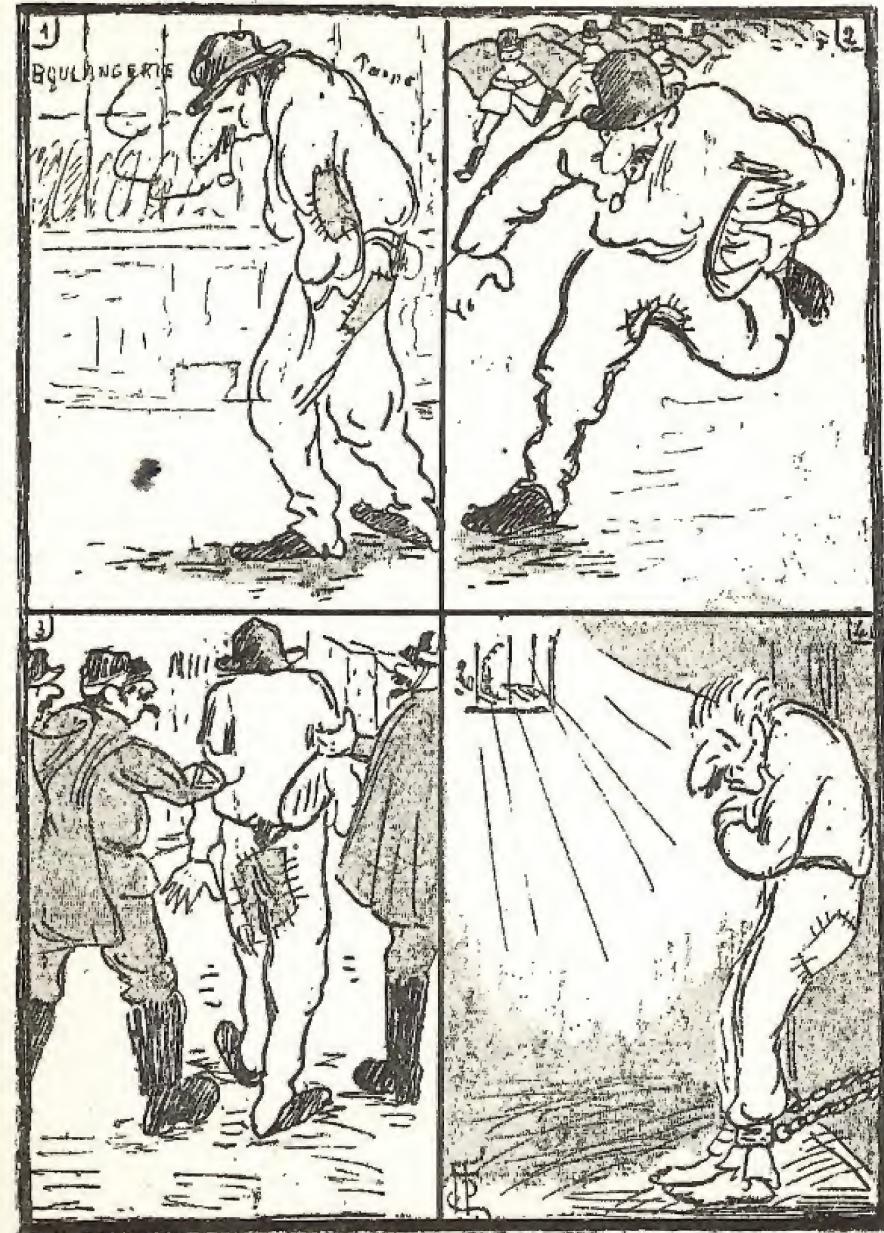


— I can do nothing for you, my good fellow; . . . you should follow my example, and work " (Père Peinard).

THE CAPITALIST.



"The true cholera" (*Père Peinard*).



“ 1. ‘They look tempting, and I’ve nothing in my inside.’
2. ‘The “coppers” are after me !’
3. ‘Pinched !’
4. ‘You catch it hotter for taking a loaf than for stealing thousands !’ (Père Peinard).